

**Princess Theater**  
—Today—  
Mack Sennett's Million Dollar Picture  
"A Small Town Idol"  
Melodrama, comedy and spectacle blended in one great 6-reel picture, with—  
Ben Turpin, Marie Prevost, Chas Murray & Phyllis Haven  
Also "FANTOMAS"

# THE ALBANY-DECATUR DAILY

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS AND UPBUILDING OF ALBANY, ALABAMA, AND DECATUR, ALABAMA.  
VOL. X. NO. 171 ALBANY, ALABAMA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1921 PRICE FIVE CENTS

**STAR—Today**  
BUCK JONES in  
"GET YOUR MAN"  
Thrills, plenty of punch and a fascinating romance make this picture a humdinger.  
Also "The Hawk's Trail"  
—Saturday—  
Mack Sennett's Million Dollar Picture—  
"A SMALL TOWN IDOL"

## CITIZENS TO MEET FRIDAY NIGHT FOR THE ORGANIZATION OF NEW CIVIC UNIT

Stockholders and Friends in  
Tabernacle Enterprise Will  
Gather at 7:30 O'clock

### CORDIAL INVITATION TO THE PUBLIC EXTENDED

Workmen Completing Remodeling of Building Into a Tourist Camp

The committee having in charge the plans for an organization to utilize the Bob Jones tabernacle as a tourist camp and community center, today called a meeting for 7:30 o'clock tonight when the organization will be perfected. The meeting will be held in the tabernacle.

An invitation was extended to all persons who have purchased stock in the enterprise and to all persons who are interested in its successful operation. Workmen, in the meantime, were getting the tabernacle in shape for a tourist camp and it is expected that the camp will be a big drawing card for the Bee Line Highway Association.

A letter received here from the Birmingham Automobile club asks for a photograph of the building, with a view of giving the project widespread publicity.

The list of subscribers to the stock, as announced today, follows:

Henry Davis, J. D. Bush, Dr. A. T. Grayson, Frank Lide, Pau Morrison, Rahm Clothing Co., T. Wright, Speake, Echols & Speake, Decatur, Chas. Morris, W. T. Gibs, Frank Cook, A. M. Roan, J. W. Clopton, Lamar Penney, D. D. McGhee, J. H. McMath, D. D. Harrison, L. M. Dix, Clyde Hendrix, Burk Auto Company, W. V. Davidson, T. A. Boyles, S. M. Thompson, Mrs. F. S. Graves, Hardage Bros., North Alabama Letter Shop, Matlock's Cash Store, Moseley & Eggers, Dr. Rickles, Eysler & Eysler, Sam Frank, C. W. Tidwell & Co., Sam Ziff, N. R. Carroll, J. Hock, W. E. Crawford, L. Lesser, G. V. Muller, Jackson Electric Co., Dr. H. C. McRee, Lester, Sheffield, Beason-Cobb Drug Co., Quality Laundry, Chas. Alexander, W. M. Bailey, Gover Bros. E. E. Clem, S. A. Lynn, H. Pointer, J. M. Sears, Dr. W. M. Dinsmore, Sena Burr, Herman Shur, J. E. Haynes, Southern Cotton Oil Co., E. R. Pirtle, A. A. Jones, J. R. Doss, Boggs Meat Market, J. I. Calvin, J. R. Mainard, Albany-Decatur Daily, R. E. Chandler, Crow & Cow, Speake, Echols & Speake, A. Z. Bailey Gro. Co., J. F. Loyd, H. C. Cain Co., E. L. Thomas, Sibley & Sadlin, Palace Cafe, P. C. Goforth, C. A. Robertson, G. A. Hoff Mortgage Co., Henry Hartung, C. E. Malone.

## Will Pay Tribute to Unknown Dead

(International News Service)  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 30. — President Harding today issued a proclamation calling upon the nation to pay silent tribute to America's war dead on Armistice Day. The President's proclamation called for two minutes' cessation of all business at noon on November 11, in tribute to the unknown American soldier to be buried at Arlington national cemetery that day.

## Hoover Receives Many Suggestions

(International News Service)  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 30. — Hundreds of solutions for relief of the unemployed daily are reaching Secretary of Commerce Hoover. They come by mail, telegraph and by personal suggestion. One of these today was an up all the breweries and distilleries and give idle men employment. The men need the work and the country needs the stuff.

## Bandits Board Sante Fe Train

OKLAHOMA CITY, Sept. 30. — A Sante Fe train number 5, southbound from Kansas City to Galveston, was boarded by six masked bandits near yesterday who forced the mail clerks to throw off five pouches of mail.

## PHILADELPHIA GIRL HOCKEY PLAYERS PREPARE FOR AN INVASION BY PICKED BRITISH TEAM



Hockey enthusiasts are all excited over the coming international hockey matches between a team composed of the best girl hockey players in Philadelphia, to be known as the All-Philadelphia team, and a picked team of British women players, who will shortly arrive in this country. The matches will be played on the field of the Germantown Cricket Club, in Philadelphia, during the month of October. Last year the Quakertown girls journeyed to England and were badly beaten by the British representatives. The bitter pill the American girls were forced to swallow overseas is still fresh in their memories, and they are now hard at it preparing for the matches. Some new faces will be seen on the American team this year, but the majority of them are veterans of the last contest, Miss Annie B. Townsend has been selected to captain the Yankee team. The above illustration shows some of the candidates for the team who are in training at the Germantown field.

## FORMER SHERIFF McCULLOCH DIES AT THE HOSPITAL

Ex-Sheriff R. N. McCulloch died this morning at one o'clock at the Benevolent hospital following an illness of two weeks duration. Previous to that time he had been in excellent health and announcement of his death will come as a great shock to hundreds of friends throughout the county.

Mr. McCulloch was born and reared in Lawrence county, but had resided in this county about 30 years. He was a justice of the peace prior to his election as sheriff of Morgan County. He was a member of the Baptist church and of the Masonic lodge.

The deceased is survived by his wife; three sons, Jack McCulloch, of Oklahoma; Leonard McCulloch, of Dethan and Lile McCulloch, of Albany; three daughters, Mrs. Madgie Lane, Mrs. Pattie Lane and Mrs. Beattie Murphree; one brother, John McCulloch, all of this county.

Mr. McCulloch had been active in public life many years and widely popular. Since his retirement from office he has devoted himself to his farm, being a successful farmer. The body was removed to the late residence on the Danville road, two miles out from Albany-Decatur.

Funeral at family residence on Saturday at 10 a. m. Interment following at City cemetery. The Masons will have charge of the last rites.

## Prosperity Back, Almost to Normal

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30. — The steady and remarkable rise in the value of government war bonds is believed by congressmen and treasury officials to indicate unerringly the rapid recovery in business and restored confidence of the people in the assured prosperity of the country. "The return to normalcy of the country has started and will soon be in full swing," declared Representative Louis E. McFadden, chairman of the house banking and currency committee today.

## NEGRO EMPLOYEES IN SHOP CENTERS TO BE ORGANIZED

(International News Service)  
MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 30. — Ten thousand negro employees in Southern railway shop centers, including Atlanta, Birmingham, Dallas, Little Rock, Memphis, Nashville, New Orleans, Knoxville and Chattanooga, today were ordered to organize immediately and affiliate with the big shop craft unions.

Organization of all negro rail employees in the South was said to be an emergency measure, adopted by the American Federation of Labor as a preliminary toward mobilizing a 100 per cent union labor army in the nationwide battle against wage reductions ordered into effect by the federal rail labor board.

Organizers of the American Federation of Labor, but who are directly attached to the shop crafts, including the sheet metal workers, electricians, blacksmiths, moulders, boilmakers and carmen, today are instructing heads of local unions in the Southern cities toward enforcing the affiliation of negroes.

## JUDGE BALLENTINE WILL SPEAK HERE

Judge J. H. Ballentine, of Huntsville, will speak here during the disarmament celebration on Armistice Day. It was announced today by Frank Crowell, chairman of the mass meeting committee, who extended the invitation to the Huntsville orator. The various committees named by the Central Labor Union are working out the details of the celebration and announcement is made that a number of other local organizations will cooperate in the celebration. The entire nation has been requested to stage celebrations on November 11, marking the opening of the international disarmament meeting in Washington.

## ACUTE CRISIS IN RAILWAY CIRCLES IS DRAWING NEAR

(International News Service)  
CHICAGO, Sept. 30. — An acute crisis in the railroad labor situation throughout the United States was believed drawing nearer today as the 57 general chairmen of the brotherhood of railway trainmen returned to their respective districts to lay before the brotherhood members the result of the strike ballot counted here during the last three days.

The general chairmen of the brotherhood will call meetings immediately of grievance committees of the various roads. President W. G. Lee said today he expected to have the decision of these committees as to whether there shall be a strike in his hands by October 10.

## IRISH ACCEPT THE BRITISH PROPOSAL

(International News Service)  
DUBLIN, Sept. 30. — Eamon de Valera this afternoon accepted Premier Lloyd George's invitation to a peace conference in London on October 11.

## Labor Department Being Kept Busy

(International News Service)  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 30. — Despite widespread unemployment the department of labor is now confronted with more labor troubles than at any time since the armistice, Secretary of Labor Davis announced today. The department had 69 strikes which it has been asked to settle, the Secretary said. The majority of these strikes have been called by reduction in wages.

**JURORS SELECTED**  
(International News Service)  
JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Sept. 30. — Twelve jurors have been selected in the Pope Hickman murder case. The trial will begin at once.

## VIOLENT STORM IN PITTSBURG'S AREA UPROOTS HOUSES; BIG DAMAGE DONE

Hurricane Accompanied by 55 Mile Gale and Drop in Temperature

## ONE HUNDRED LINES OF A. T. AND T. DOWN

Practically All Oil Derricks in the District Blown Down

(International News Service)  
PITTSBURG, Sept. 30. — A sudden and violent storm, accompanied by a 55 mile gale, and a thirteen degree drop in temperature swept over the Pittsburgh district at 9 o'clock this morning. The gale, bordering on the hurricane type, swept over a large area and heavy damage resulted in Pittsburgh, Allegheny and neighboring counties, according to reports just coming in.

Many buildings were unroofed in Washington county and at Spurgeon a church was lifted off its foundation. Practically all oil derricks between Oakdale, Allegheny county and McDonald, Washington county, have been blown down.

The American Telephone and Telegraph company reports the loss of more than 100 wires, or one third of all its wires to Pittsburgh.

**HEAVY DAMAGE**  
(International News Service)  
STUEBENVILLE, O., Sept. 30. — Damage to the extent of \$60,000 was done in the heart of Wellsburg, West Va., near here, today when a cyclone struck the town with terrific force.

## GERMANY RATIFIES AMERICAN TREATY

(International News Service)  
BERLIN, Sept. 30. — The German-American peace treaty was ratified by the reichstag today. The committee on foreign affairs, in its report on the treaty, had recommended ratification. Before debate was taken up on the report, the cabinet appealed to the members not to touch upon the war responsibility issue in their public discussions.

Germany is the first to ratify the treaty as the United States has not yet taken such action.

## RATIFICATION FORECAST

(International News Service)  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 30. — Ratification of the German, Austrian and Hungarian treaties by the senate on October 14 was forecasted by a unanimous consent agreement submitting to the senate today by Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts, the Republican leader and chairman of the senate foreign relations committee.

At the end of half an hour's wrangling, the agreement on a motion by Senators LaFollette, Republican, of Wisconsin and Reed, Democrat of Missouri, was temporarily withdrawn by Lodge and permitted to lie over until 5 o'clock this afternoon. Senator Sterling, Republican, of South Dakota, in charge of the anti-bill, threatened to disrupt the plan when he objected to the agreement unless a time for final action on the anti-bill measure is incorporated in the agreement.

## GENERAL STRIKE AT GULFPORT LIKELY

(International News Service)  
NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 30. — A general strike of all longshoremen at every port along the gulf coast is imminent today. J. H. Fricke, president of the International Longshoremen's Association, of Galveston, and other leaders said just before a conference opened today with shipping board officials and steamship agents that a strike seemed certain Monday. The agents and shipping board officials want the men to accept a cut in wages from 80 to 60 cents an hour and to work ten hours daily instead of 8.

## \$100,000 is Paid for Cotton by Local People

HUNTSVILLE, Sept. 30. — What is believed to have been one of the biggest cotton deals consummated in Huntsville this year to date was closed yesterday when S. S. Fletcher, manager for the Harris-Cortner Cotton Company gave H. M. Templeton, of Winchester, Tenn., a check for \$100,000.00 in payment for 1000 bales of cotton.

The price paid approximated 20 cents for the cotton and marks a new high level for both prices and grade as shown by previous sales so far this season. This sale is believed to be the largest single sale of cotton here this season. So far as this office has been able to learn no single bale has totalled this amount.

## WITH SONG ON HIS LIPS, WANDERER IS HANGED IN CHICAGO

CHICAGO, Sept. 30. — Carl O. Wanderer was hanged here today with a song on his lips.

"Old Pal, Old Gal" was the song he sung. Wanderer, slayer of his wife, unborn child and a "ragged stranger" during a fake hold up, paid in full for the murder of the "poor boob". He went to his death singing the song in a harsh tremulous voice to the woman whose life he snuffed out more than a year ago. His song trailed off into silence as the death catch was dropped over his head.

Seven years ago a woman awoke just before dawn screaming at an apparition of a dream-filled mind. She visioned her son dangling from the end of a noose. She was Wanderer's mother. She shot herself to death that day, crazed by the dream. Fate ruled that her vision of seven years ago should come true today.

## PROBE OF KLAN IS URGED BY WIZARD

(International News Service)  
ATLANTA, Sept. 30. — Col. W. K. Simmons, imperial wizard of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, announced here today he had sent telegrams to every member of congress urging that the Tague resolution, providing for investigation of the Klan, be adopted. These telegrams followed message sent Wednesday to President Harding and Attorney General Daugherty, asking that they start investigations.

Col. Simmons, in the statement today, mentioned the resolution offered by Congressman T. J. Ryan, of New York, providing for an investigation to determine if the Klan paid income tax, but did not comment on it. Col. Simmons' telegram urged each congressman to vote for adoption of the resolution, but asked that in case the investigation is ordered the Klan be permitted to prove the factors back of the attacks against the Klan and also the absolute 'unreliability and untruthfulness of signed newspaper articles against the Klan.'

## Smoot Advocates 3% Sales Tax

(International News Service)  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 30. — Demanding a real revision of our tax laws and not the perpetuation in times of peace of revenue laws devised under war conditions, Senator Smoot, Republican, of Utah, member of the senate finance committee, launched his expected attack in the senate today on the pending tax revision bill. Smoot offered as a substitute for the pending measure, his own bill imposing a manufacturer's sales tax of 3 per cent.

**5,500,000 IDLE**  
(International News Service)  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 30. — The army of unemployed in the United States numbers 5,500,000, according to a revised estimate announced today by the committee on statistics in President Harding's unemployment conference.

## SUNDAY MORNING EDITION OF DAILY TO MAKE BOW TO PUBLIC THIS WEEK

Preparations Completed for Initial Publication of the New Issue

PAPER WILL BE ONE READERS WILL ENJOY  
Management Expects Edition the Public May be Proud of

The initial Sunday morning edition of The Albany-Decatur Daily must be delivered to readers here Sunday morning. For two weeks The Daily staff has been preparing for the beginning of the new edition and, while the first edition will be somewhat larger than the future ones probably will be, the management of this newspaper believes the Sunday edition will be one which will reflect credit upon the Twin Cities and one of which North Alabama may be proud.

The Sunday Daily's comic section will be complete, presenting its readers four of the best known comic pages in existence, "Bringing Up Father", "Krazy Kids", "Barney Google" and "Just Boy". The comic section will be printed in black and white only. The Sunday Daily will carry a number of other interesting features. The first edition will be limited and it was suggested that those desirous of getting extra copies make their reservations early. The Sunday issue will be on sale at local drug stores and news stands and from the carriers over the Twin Cities.

The Sunday edition will be sent to Athens and Marietta, just as are the week-day editions. The Sunday paper will be delivered to all present subscribers without additional charge, but will be sold alone for \$1.50 a year by mail. This offer is limited, however, to those persons residing outside the Twin Cities or who have postoffice boxes here, inasmuch as the postal regulations prohibit the delivery of newspapers in their home town by postal carriers.

## COLBERT COUNTY TO MEET ALBANY

With a drop in the thermometer early today indicating ideal weather conditions, the Purple and Gold this afternoon will play their first football engagement of the year with the Colbert County high squad from Leighton.

It will be the first real test for a number of the candidates for the Albany varsity and the first opportunity Coach Dowdy, who is beginning his first season here, will have to get a line on his material. The squad this year is said to be the heaviest in the history of the local school and prospects are good for a winning combination.

The Colbert County lads come here with excellent recommendations and are considered hard nuts for the locals to crack. They will weigh the locals, but with Alexander, one of the best passing backs in the Valley in school, Coach Dowdy's aerial game always will be a threat against all opponents. Alex's passes were features of practically all of the high games in 1919, when Albany topped the municipal championship of North Alabama.

## Congress Will Not Quit November 10

(International News Service)  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 30. — There will be no adjournment of congress on November 10 as currently reported, Senator Penrose declared today in discussing the tax revision situation. He said there would be no adjournment until several important bills which are still pending, are condition of. He indicated that he at material road debt funding a trouble. The route of the funding bills in may be had from on bureau of the Mrs. J. W. 49 her home near counties line. I. Stockton will be made



## THE ALBANY-DECATUR DAILY

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## THE CASE OF PREACHER'S SON ON TRIAL ONCE MORE

Considering that the legal profession furnishes the majority of our office holders, it would naturally be expected that lawyers or sons of lawyers would have the record at the White House. But such is not the case. The facts show that the sons of thirteen farmers have held the high office of President. Among the business men few have ever been able to address an occupant of the White House as "son." Although we now have an editor in the highest office of the land, no editor's son has as yet been elected President. But one merchant's son has been President, and but one manufacturer's son. No college professor, nor real estate man, nor insurance man or traveling man or banker has had a son to become the first citizen of the Republic. The legal profession has furnished four Presidents, while three sons of ministers have occupied the White House, and been commander-in-chief of the American armies and navy. Wilson, Arthur, Grover Cleveland, are the Presidents furnished or sent out from the parsonage.

In some instances the sons of preachers have turned out to be not so good, that they have given preachers' sons criticism. Long ago, however, the theory has been exploded, that the sons of the parsonage were useless. Some may have swung away from strict discipline and become wild and reckless, but there is a great deal of difference between those who have sown wild oats and worthless people. The wild often return to the fold, while the worthless drift, always. As a rule, as was proven in Arthur, Cleveland and Wilson, especially in the last two named, preacher's sons have certain strong spiritual sinews, and good ideas as to moral values. One temptation the love of money—said by the good book to be the root of all evil—has seldom come to minister's sons. The sons of the parsonage have also been shown that the finest and best things of life can be had without a pocket of money all the time. The culture of the parsonage, as a rule is far above the average. Its sons are apt to see things deeply, if not broadly. President Wilson is said to have declared that his was "a one track mind," and he is credited with seeing things from his own standpoint to a marked degree. The life taught at the parsonage may be narrow, but it misses something worse, the material, the sordid and the gross things. The parsonage brand of childhood is a pretty good one, although there are some exceptions to the rule. But preacher's sons have done so well, that the "black sheep" may fairly be said to only prove the rule that the sons of ministers are generally pretty white. At any rate it will be agreed that the sons of ministers are forceful and energetic, and give to the world far more than they take from it.

## TWO MINUTES OF PRAYER ON NOVEMBER 11 ASKED

For two minutes on November 11 the Nation will pause for prayer in honor of an unknown American soldier whose body will be buried that day in Arlington, and for the success of the Disarmament conference.

The dead soldier, who typifies American valor, is one of the many unknown dead. He is none the less a hero because his name is unknown. He was one of thousands who sacrificed their lives for the sake of world democracy. To give a moment of prayer in his honor is especially appropriate.

The assembling in Washington on November 11 of a world conference in behalf of disarmament is probably the greatest peace step that could be taken. The whole world stands aghast at the frightful losses in human life, in property and in world stability caused by the great world war. To make other wars of like magnitude impossible it is planned to have the great nations of the earth agree to reduce their armies, navies and war preparations.

Unless there is disarmament the world will continue to be overwhelmed with national debts, with the ever present danger of new wars to add to human misery. To give a moment to prayer that disarmament may result from the conference is peculiarly appropriate.

The call to prayer has been issued by President Harding, and it should have nation-wide observance.—Anniston Star.

## UNSEXED FOR TWENTY-ONE YEARS

A special dispatch for Norfolk, asks the readers of newspaper printing the story to believe that a youth grew up in dresses as a girl until he was twenty-one years of age, on an island off the Virginia coast, and that he didn't know he was not a girl until he made a trip to the mainland, got hold of a magazine and observed the difference in male and female pictures contained therein. The rest of the story is that when the lad was born his mother was so disappointed that he was not a daughter that she put dresses on him and named "Mara." She continued to bring him up as a girl until he was twenty-one.

Two pairs of light dawned on "Vera," she or he owners may have boy's clothes and went to work at daily office and

## MISCELLANEOUS

Mrs. Harry Bolan, experienced seamstress, makes, Room 9, Bond Block, Avenue, Albany.

We do all kinds of errands and twenty-seven years among the best.

a population of that size without finding out that he had the wrong clothes on. If they have any school there, the pupils must not be as lynx-eyed as the average school boy and girl, or "Vera" wouldn't have got into the third grade before the blow-up came.—Montgomery Advertiser.

There seems to be a propaganda going, that something dreadful will happen if Henry Ford gets Muscle Shoals. Now they are sending out stories about a great death dealing explosion coming, when the Nitrate begins to accumulate, like the one they had in benighted Germany.

Mr. Bryan declares that it was 40 years of politics that made him an optimist. Would not William have spoken more accurately if he had said that the gate receipts at the Chautauquas turned the trick?

In the land of Flowers, recently, 10,000 people are said to have witnessed a hanging. A love of seeing justice done moved some of the spectators, and pure cussed barbarism moved others to view the gruesome sight.

Lodge has been forced to eat the same treaty amendment that he tried to force and did force on President Wilson. Haman was suspended where he expected to hang poor old Mordicai, and so on and so forth!

The German mark, if you mean money is about gone; but the mark of Cain on the brows of her war criminals will be as hard to erase as the blood from the murderous hands of lady Mcbeth.

Sunday nuts are those who will work all day Sunday as if nothing had happened.

There is only one saving grace about the Congressional record, we do not have to read it.

When each nation thinks it has the world cinched and with a fence around it, the effort to disarm will not be so difficult.

If every one would get himself a self starter, business depression would have to move on.

Nothing is too good for the former sailors and soldiers, seems to have been made to read—"Nothing, just Nothing, is good enough for the ex-sailors and soldiers."

The prohibitionists got their idea of what to do from Noah's dove. They saw that the dove of peace alights only on dry places, so they set about to make all places dry.

People talk about the world getting worse. The idea! Elijah's raven fed only one lone person, while the American Eagle is feeding literally thousands of Russians.

Lovers of industrial peace are waiting anxiously for the many hostile labor and capital organizations to ask for seats at the disarmament conference.

If it is broadly hinted that the Stork organized and directed the lobby that put through the exemption provision of the income tax law, in case of large families.

Since the Republicans called the unemployment conference, they will naturally seek to get seats at the pie counter for their own party members first.

There are fresh ones, ancient eggs, and hard boiled eggs, but the worst of all is the tightwad. That ugly descriptive word, is only another way of spelling "pessimist."

Oh man, thou pendulum be twixt a smile and tear"; mean while the women must weep or giggle.

Let us hope that in laying so low, Henry Ford is only proving that he is as wise as "Brer Rabbit," and that no foxy fox will be able to throw him or Muscle Shoals upon the scrap heap.

He who makes two grow, where there was originally only one, are benefactors. Those who make a community center out of the Jones Tabernacle, ditto.

When bill collectors move more slowly, and messenger boys get arrested for speeding the millennial dawn will walk "o'er the top of yon high Eastern hill."

When the Greeks actually enter Constantinople, the German Kaiser might repeat his world war time telegram of congratulations to Constantine ending "with regards to Tino."

The sale of used cars, despite the fact Former President Wilson has one, will always be limited among people who do not move from place to place.

The airplane may finally turn out to be as safe as an old Charley horse, but just at present they are not suitable vehicles for nervous old ladies.

Too much grease has ended the life of many a sick man. Let us pray that Greece will destroy the "Sick man of the Near-East."

The trouble about nice clean straw hats being worn late in the season is that every body knows they were sold at a hand me down price.

Mr. Bryan is up at Washington raising Cain about near beer bills. Oh, well, Will will steal the boys thunder once in a while.

Another thing to worry about; the time when Alaska will seek self determination and demand to be recognized as a "sovereign state."

Pegasus, the winged steed of the muses was fast, and the modern airplane is still faster, but the Pale Horse of Death wins the race finally.

The jokes in bills passed by Congress are laughed about by those who laugh at the people the bill disapproves.

It is a good thing the platform on which the Republicans entered office, was not made of iron or it would have rusted out for lack of use.

There is one thing about "bread pills," they injure no one, and they stimulate hope.

Now since "Fatty" is legally clear of murder, Daily Sunday can say, "I told you so."

## OFFICE CAT



Copyright 1921, by Edgar Allan Moss.

The other day we printed a rhymed advertisement from a New Jersey paper offering a Ford for sale. The purchaser on trying out the flivver leaped into print with this effusion: I bought that Ford with its piston ring,

It's two rear wheels and one front spring,

Believe me, boys, it's just the thing, And of its praises you hear me sing,

Carburetor busted, With two slight blows

I made a little dent, and the old thing goes.

Radiator's fixed with a piece of gum, You'll now say that it's on the bum?

Differential greased, removed the squeak

It's all to the good; you hear me speak,

Don't have to crank it, always stop on a hill,

One quart of mixture, she's had her fill,

One pint of tobacco juice, one pint of gas,

There's not another car that she can't pass.

The ten lost spokes aren't missed at all,

And there's four more now all ready to fall,

Tires full of rags, but the speed is there.

It doesn't run on the rims and it does not use air.

It looks kind of bad with its banged-up tin,

But: It's a darned good Ford for the shape it's in.

MR. SMART

A reply from "the great man's secretary"

To the little poem light and airy,

By the Office Cat of the Daily Excuse,

(Ain't there a law against letting it loose).

There's a certain bad, bold man, we know

He has a rep for not being so slow,

He's editor of a truly wondrous sheet And his witticisms really can't be beat.

Well, anyway, this secretary wise,

When judging from this editor's replies

Would say that he would give up some repose

To find how much she really knows.

There is a story around that during the last drive by the income tax collectors, a particularly insistent collector received in the mail one morning a package containing a much-worn shirt, accompanied by the following note:

Dear Sir

Enclosed is all I have to offer as the

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The undersigned, under and by authority and order of the Probate Court of Morgan County, Alabama, will, on the 24th day of October, 1921, between the hours of 12:00 o'clock noon, and 4:00 o'clock P. M. offer for sale the following described real estate, situated in Morgan County, Alabama, to wit:

Vacant lots Numbers 2 and 4 in Block Number 2 of Frye's Magnolia Park Sub-division to Decatur, Alabama.

House and lot number 22, in Block 64, Addition 4, of Decatur Land Improvement & Furnace Company to Decatur, Alabama.

House and lot Number 24, in Block 64, Addition 4, of Decatur Land Improvement & Furnace Company, Decatur, Alabama.

House and Lot Number 13, in Block 63, Addition 4, of Decatur Land Improvement & Furnace Company to Decatur, Alabama.

Said sale to take place in front of the Court House Door, in Decatur, Alabama, and will be on the following terms: All cash or one-third cash, one-third in one year, and one-third in two years, deferred payments to be secured by first mortgage on property sold, with provision in the mortgage for sale in case of default in any part of the purchase money.

The several tracts of land above described will first be offered separately, and then as a whole, and the way they bring the most, will be considered as the sale made, sale subject to confirmation.

W. H. THOMPSON,

Administrator of Estate of J. D. ROBERTS, Deceased.

Eyster and Eyster attorneys.

S23-30-07.

## Advice to Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: I have been going with a young man for four years. I think the world of him, and I think he cares a good deal for me. But I am getting tired waiting so long. I can't be contented with any one but him. What would you advise me to do?

YOU realize now, don't you, dear, how unwise you have been to devote so much time to one young man? It would be a different matter were you engaged, but you aren't, are you?

If I were you, I'd continue to be friendly with this young man, but I would let him see that you have other friends who enjoy your company, too. Perhaps then he will realize how selfish he has been to take up so much of your time. And maybe—who knows?

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young woman aged 20. Two years ago I met a young man. For about two weeks I used to go out with him, and we were very friendly. Then I went away. I have not seen him since, but we have written continually. He has never mentioned one word of love in any of his letters. "Do you think he cares for me?" I think I care for him. Do you think I ought to have other young men friends? LOVE IN A MIST.

LOVE IN A MIST: Undoubtedly he likes you in a perfectly friendly way, but that is no reason why he should speak of love to you. It is most unwise to allow thoughts of him to dominate your mind, my dear. With your parents' approval, enjoy the society of lots of young persons, and don't become a recluse for the sake of one young man.

Annie Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine interest from young women readers of this paper and will reply to them in these columns. Letters to Miss Laurie should be addressed to her, in care of this office.

Last instalment on my income tax. Please don't waste any time coming to see me, because that's all there is, there's isn't any more.

Which for lucidity is actually classic, and which as an expression that voices a rather general condition—most vividly descriptive.

EXTREME FEWNESS

"Will you make a few remarks at the Banquet?"

"Is it to be a dry banquet?"

"Absolutely".

"My remarks will be very few."

SLIM SILO, OF THE MOTORCYCLE CLUB SAYS:

A motorcycle is like a girl; if she cannot be lead to spark, there is no "go" in her.

Customer—"Will you please tell me where I can get something to put a chicken in?"

Floorwalker—"Camisole or casse-rolle?"

Phone 12 or 13 for fuel. Malone Coal, Grain & Motor Co.—Adv 2-t

## Amusement

YOSEMITE VALLEY IS SHOWING IN LATEST REID PICTURE PRINCESS SATURDAY

The beautiful Yosemite Valley, one of the famous garden spots of the world, formed the background for many of the exterior scenes filmed for Wallace Reid's latest Paramount picture, "The Love Special", which will be presented at the Princess theater next Saturday.

Mr. Reid and his company under the direction of Frank Urson, went to the location where they remained for more than a week getting the necessary "shots" and when the company returned to the studio, a replica of the interior of the inn was made.

The new picture, which is an adaptation by Eugene B. Lewis of "The Daughter of a Magnate," a story by Frank H. Spearman, is a big, outdoor production on the order of "The Valley of the Giants," in which Mr. Reid starred two years ago. In this he plays the role of a railroad construction engineer—a real man, big, virile and thoroughly western. The delighted romance is enhanced by the presence of Agnes Ayres in the leading role. Miss Ayres will be recalled in several recent notable productions, including "Held By the Enemy," "The Furnace," and "Forbidden Fruit."

Others in the cast are Theodore Roberts, Lloyd Whitlock, Sylvia Ashton, Alexander Gaden, Clarence Bur-

Do you know you can roll 50 good cigarettes for 10c from one bag of



GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO

We want you to have the best paper for "BULL." So now you can receive with each package a book of 24 leaves of BULL—the very finest cigarette paper in the world.

ton, Ernest Butterworth, Suits Edwards and Zelma Maja.

Phone 12 or 13 for fuel. Malone Coal, Grain & Motor Co.—Adv 2-t

## TOWN TALK SKYLARK



A. Z. BAILEY GROC. CO., Wholesale Distributors

## When you want Shingles or any kind of ROOFING

We would like to figure with you as we buy in car load lots direct from the manufacturer of

CERTAIN-TEED PRODUCTS

who put up the best Roofing and Shingle made. Will give you the advantage of car shipments. Always glad to figure with you

A. Z. BAILEY GROCERY CO.



## Buy It Now and Saturday

THAT FALL

SUIT

THAT FALL

HAT

and a Pair of

HOWARD & FOSTER

SHOES



Rahm Raiments

\$37.50 TO \$45.00

Knox, Stetson and Mallory Hats

\$5.00 TO \$10.00

Howard & Foster Shoes

\$10.00 and \$12.00



## DAILY WANT COLUMN

Want Ads 1c per word—no want ad taken for less than 25c.  
All Ads Must be Paid for in Advance.

**FIRE INSURANCE**—I have four good companies, will appreciate your business or part of it which will receive my personal attention. How about it? J. A. THORNHILL.

Stetson and Lion Brand hats, Lion Bass work gloves, Ironalls the best made overall sold, Lion caps for men and boys. All new arrival. Prices right. J. M. Sears. s29-3

## FOR SALE

**FOR SALE** or trade a second-hand Ford in good condition. T. H. Polk. Address general delivery post-office. 30-31

**FOR SALE**—Cheap one Chevrolet Coupe, good condition, a real bargain. T. M. Dix, Phone Decatur 458.

**FOR SALE AT ONCE**—Household furniture in good condition, may be purchased to an advantage. Call at 507 West Moulton, the Bus home. Owner will leave town in a few days, so act at once. 27-3.

**FOR SALE**—Cash Register, electric 3 drawers, Bargain. John D. Wyker & Son. 26-6.

**FOR SALE**—Dodge Touring Car for sale. Absolutely first class condition. W. F. Boswell, Phone 32. Decatur. s21-1.

**FOR SALE**—For a short while the good dry Box Factory Kindling \$2.00 per load, delivered. Decatur Box & Basket Co. Phone 114. s21-1.

**WOOD**, good body, for furnace heat and stove. Phone Wilder Place, Albany. s21-1.

**FOR SALE**—One Corona Typewriter with case. Machine is in first class condition. Can be seen at Daily office. 14-1.

**WANT** 50,000 second hand bricks. D. S. Echols. a 24-1.

## FOR RENT

**FOR RENT**—Ten room house 211 East Lafayette Street, and eight room house 307 Line street, possession given October 22nd and Oct. 15. Call T. M. Dix, 438 Decatur. s28-3.

**FOR RENT**—3 furnished rooms for light housekeeping to couple only also 3 furnished bedrooms located between Albany and Decatur, references exchanged, Address Z. Car the Daily. s28-3.

## WANTED

**WANTED**—To buy a good pair of mules must be a bargain. Call Albany, 571 or come to 520-7Ave. s30-31.

**WANTED POSITION** in clerical work by high school graduate; young man; will give satisfactory reference. Address G. I. Hamilton, c/o T. H. Polk at Moebs Real Estate office, Albany, Ala. 30-31.

**WANTED**—Position as bookkeeper. Phone Albany 274 J. 30-31.

**WANTED**—House or rooms. Any thing from 2 to 6 rooms will do furnished or unfurnished. Address G. & H. Stoe, 127 Lafayette St. Decatur. 29-3.

**WANTED**—You to know that we have lot of very fine grade of heavy best grade, Brass rods, 9x12 size the \$12.50 kind, Special price \$5.95. Talley Furniture Co. 29-31.

**WANTED**—You to know one of our specials this week is an all Iron and Steel army cot, that cost the government \$60, our price \$24.50. Talley Furniture Co. 29-31.

**WANTED**—To sell you, a Masco Range under an absolute guarantee. Carroll Bros., Bank street, Phone 157.

**WANTED**—Combination lady stenographer and bookkeeper. Address in own handwriting "Stenographer" care Albany-Decatur Daily. s26-1.

## LOST AND FOUND

**LOST**—Bunch keys, with Odd Fellow emblem on one side of name tag and W. A. Lewis on other side. Finder please return to W. A. Lewis at Croft & Crow. s30-31.

My fall suits for men and boys are coming in daily—Men's suits with extra pants a match—Boys' suits with reinforced seats knees and elbows—Boys' pants in serges, corduroys and hard twisted wools. J. M. Sears. 29-31.

**LOST**—between Dry-Cohen Store and 1114 Third Ave. South, long bar pin with T&az setting, finder please return either of above addresses for reward. s28-31.

## MISCELLANEOUS

**STOVE PIPE AND ELBOWS**. We put it up for you. **SOUTHERN SHEET METAL WORKS INC.** 2nd Avenue. Phone 58. **TRY US FOR QUICK SERVICE** s30-1m.

We do all kinds of crating for house hold goods. Also furniture repairing. Call 397 Albany. Dinsmore Brothers. N4-1.

Phone 12 or 13 for fuel. Malone Coal, Grain & Motor Co.—Adv 2-1.

**H. M. IRIEST** Undertaking and Embalming. Funeral Supplies Carried. Albany Phone 142 Night Phone 617. Second Ave. Albany, Ala.

Phone 12 or 13 for fuel. Malone Coal, Grain & Motor Co.—Adv 2-1.



## SYNOPSIS.

## PART ONE.

Proud possessor of a printing press and equipment, the gift of Uncle Joseph to his nephew, Herbert Illingsworth Atwater, Jr., aged thirteen, the fortunate youth, with his cousin, Henry Rooter, about the same age, begins the publication of a full-fledged newspaper, the North Decatur Oriole. Herbert's small cousin, Florence Atwater, being barred from any kind of participation in the enterprise, on account of her intense and natural feminine desire to "boss," is frankly annoyed, and not at all backward in saying so. However, a poem she has written, accepted for insertion in the Oriole, on a strictly commercial basis—cash in advance. The poem suffers somewhat from the inexperience of the youthful republication of the masterpiece, with its beauty unmarred, are scorned, and the publishers of the Oriole widens.

## PART TWO.

On her visitors' departure, Florence learns through a conversation between her parents, that her aunt, Julia Atwater, had been the greater part of the male population of the place, but at present out of town on a visit, has apparently become engaged to a gentleman of the name of Crum, altogether unknown to the Atwater family. Indulging in speculation concerning the fortunate youth, Mr. and Mrs. Atwater concede that for all they know she may be a widow, or divorced, with any number of children, etc. Florence misses none of the remarks.

In her room that evening Florence finds two brief notes used in the afternoon game of "Truth," and unfortunately lost by Miss Fairchild. To that young lady's query as to whether they did not think they had pretty eyes, both Herbert and Henry, admitted they did. And, realizing that neither of the young gentlemen would ever have known that they had thus acknowledged the possession of "pretty eyes," Florence perceives what a powerful weapon has been placed in her hands, for among the youth of the town is a boy, Wallie Torbin, gifted with a remarkable talent for mimicry, and altogether malicious disposition. The combination has made him dreaded, and Florence realizes that a threat of the "truth" concerning the eyes would bring Herbert and Henry fleeing at her feet and probably lead her greatly desired participation in their journalistic enterprise.

## PART THREE.

The Atwater family connection being extensive and its position in the town prominent, the news of Julia's engagement spreads rapidly. An outbreak of suicidal mania is freely predicted as a result, particular apprehension being felt concerning Noble Dill, considered by all and openly referred to by some, as the "nuttiest" of all the fair Julia's admirers. Mr. Joseph Atwater, to whose gift of the printing outfit to Herbert the whole town is traced, feels himself a social outcast and shuns the society of his fellow townsfolk. The young lady perceives the gravity of the situation, and the threat of divulging the secret of Herbert and Henry's admission of their gift of beauty, to the dreaded Wallie Torbin is sufficient to seat their lips as to her part in the tragedy, and the whole blame is placed on the two boys. Driven to desperation, however, Herbert reveals Florence's complicity, not to say her complete responsibility in the matter, his statement at first not being believed, but later is soon to be truth. The luckless Herbert feels that he would rather spend the rest of his life running away from Wallie Torbin than endure the reproaches of his family and the predictions of what would probably be the untimely end of Noble Dill.

Stunned by the knowledge of Julia's fickleness, Noble Dill is conscious only of a keen desire to get away from everything that can remind him of the blight that has fallen on his life. At the railroad station, where he is apparently almost muttering and actions are fitful and nervous for unkind comment, he meets Julia, returning unexpectedly from her visit. The young lady perceives the state of mind, with which she is not entirely unfamiliar, and kindly invites him to her home, unaware of the tragedy of which she is the center.

He finds that Julia's father is out of town and the house shut up, a fact which Noble might have revealed had he been capable of consecutive thought; on any subject, Dill's disloyal reproaches move Julia only to amazement, until that gentleman produces the fatal Oriole. Her feeling, of course, is one of indignation, but she restores Noble's reason by the declaration that the statement is incorrect. She is not engaged, and at Noble's urgent pleading promises that happy youth SHE NEVER WILL BE.

Brought to the bar of judgment, Florence is forced to admit her responsibility for the "news" in the Oriole and punishment is immediate and drastic. She has her revenge, however, through the medium of Wallie Torbin, in that the young gentleman also meets with a degree of retribution. Publication of the Oriole is abruptly discontinued, a fact which disturbs the two partners less than their family supposes, since Florence's brief rule had been tyrannical and the memory of their humiliation painful.

(Continued from Yesterday)

found one. The old man who operated it must have been a philanthropist, for Noble was so fortunate as to secure a loan of nine dollars upon his watch. Surprised at this, he returned to the station, and went back to the same old bench.

Phone 12 or 13 for fuel. Malone Coal, Grain & Motor Co.—Adv 2-1.

## SYNOPSIS.

## PART ONE.

"Well! Well!" he said at last. "I'll take it now," Noble responded, gently.

"What'll you take now?"

"That ticket!"

"What ticket?"

"The same one I wanted before," Noble sighed.

The clerk gave him a piercing look, glanced out of the window and saw that there were no other clients, then went to a desk at the farther end of his compartment, and took up some clerical work he had in hand.

Noble leaned upon the apron of the window, waiting; and if he thought anything, he thought the man was serving him.

The high, resonant room became clamorous with voices and with the mingling echoes of footsteps on the tiled floor, as passengers from the express hurried to the street, or more gaily struggled through, shouting to friends who came to greet them; and among these moving groups there walked a youthful fine lady noticeably enervating to the dullest eye. She was preceded by a brisk porter who carried two traveling bags of a rich sort, as well as a sack of implements for the game of golf; and she was warm in dark furs, against which the vast clump of violets she wore showed devious gleamings of blue.

At sight of Noble Dill, more than pensive at the ticket-window, she hesitated, then stopped and observed him. Here was a coincidence, in a mild way, for, as it happened, she was herself the most observed person in all that place. She was veiled in two veils, but she had been seen in the train without these, and some of her fellow-travelers, though strangers to her, were walking near her in a hypocritical way, hoping still not to lose sight of her, even veiled. And although the shroudings permitted the most meager information of her features, what they did reveal was harmfully piquant; moreover, there was a sweetness to the figure, a disturbing grace; and nothing disguises such an air of wearing that many violets as a dally perquisite and matter of course.

It was Julia's fortune (though her father had other ideas concerning the matter) to be the possessor of a personality distinctly pleasing to the masculine eye, and of this the fair Julia was probably aware. In any event she was quite conscious of the stir which her passage through the throng created.

So the coincidence came about that this observed lady stopped and ob-



"Noble!" She said.

served Noble, who in return observed her not at all, being but semiconscious. "Noble!" she said.

He stared at her. His elbow sagged away from the window; the whole person of Noble Dill seemed near collapse. He shook, and had no voice.

"I just this minute got off the train," Julia said. "Are you going away somewhere?"

"No," he whispered; then obtained command of a huskiness somewhat greater in volume. "I'm just standing here."

"I told the porter to get me a taxi-cab," she said. "If you're going home for dinner I'll drop you at your house."

"I'm—I'm—!" His articulation encountered unsurmountable difficulties, but Julia had been with him through many such trials aforetime. She said briskly. "I'm awfully hungry and I want to get home. Come on—if you like."

He walked waveringly at her side through the station, and followed her into the dim interior of the cab, which became fragrant of violets—an emanation once ineffable and poisonous.

"I'm so glad I happened to run across you," she said, as they began to vibrate tremulously in unison with the fierce little engine that drove them. "I want to hear all the news. Nobody knows I'm home. I didn't write or telegraph to a soul; and I'll be a

(To be Continued)

A little after six o'clock a clanging and commotion in the train shed outside, attending the arrival of a "through express," stirred him from his torpor. He walked heavily across the room to the same ticket-window he had blocked before, but there was no queue attached to it now. He rested his elbow on the apron and his chin upon his hand, and for some moments the clerk waited until he should state his wishes. This was a new clerk, who had just relieved the other, complete surprise to father and everybody—I don't know how pleasant a one! You didn't seem so frightfully glad to see me, Noble!"

"Am I?" he whispered. "I mean—I mean—I didn't!"

"No!" she laughed. "You looked—you looked shocked! It couldn't have been because I looked ill or anything, because I'm not; and if I were, you couldn't have told it through two veils. Possibly I'd better take your expression as a compliment." She paused, then asked hesitatingly. "Shall I?"

This was the style the Atwaters held Julia responsible for; but they were mistaken: she was unable to control it. She at once went cheerfully on: "Perhaps not, as you don't answer. I shouldn't be so bold! Do you suppose anybody'll be glad to see me?"

"—!" He seemed to hope that words would come, all in their own good time.

"Noble!" she cried. "Don't be so glum!" And she touched his arm with her left, a fluffy contact causing within him a short convulsion, naturally invisible. "Noble, aren't you going to tell me what's all the news?"

"There's—some," he managed to inform her. "Some—some news."

"What is it?"

"It's—!"

"Never mind," she said soothingly.

"Get your breath; I can wait. I hope nothing's wrong in your family, Noble."

"No—oh, no."

"It isn't just my turning up unexpectedly that's upset you so, of course," she dared to say. "Naturally, I know better than to think such a thing as that."

"Oh, Julia!" he said. "Oh, Julia!"

"What is it, Noble?"

"Not—ing," he murmured, disjuncting the word with a gulp.

"How odd you happened to be there at the station," she said; "just when my train came in! You're sure you weren't going away anywhere?"

"No; oh, no."

She was thoughtful, then laughed confidentially. "You're the only person in town that knows I'm home, Noble."

"I'm glad," he said, humbly.

She laughed again. "I came all of a sudden—on an impulse. It's a little idiotic. I'll tell you about it, Noble."

You see, ten or twelve days ago I wrote the family a more or less indiscreet letter. That is, I told them something I wanted them to be discreet about, and, of course, when I got to thinking it over, I knew they wouldn't. You see, I wrote them something I wanted them to keep a secret, but the more I thought about it, the more I saw I'd better hurry back. Yesterday it got into my head that I'd better hop on the next train for home."

She paused, then added, "So I did! About ten or twelve days is long as anybody has a right to expect the Atwater family connection to keep the deadliest kind of a secret, isn't it?"

And as he did not respond, she explained, modestly. "Of course, it wasn't a very deadly secret; it was really about something of only the least importance."

This was so frightful an understatement that the jar of it restored Noble's voice to a startling loudness. "Only the least importance!" he shouted. "With a man named Crum!"

"What?" she cried.

"Crum!" Noble insisted. "That's exactly what it said his name was!"

"What said his name was?" asked Julia, excitedly.

"The North End Daily Oriole."

"What in heaven's name is that?"

"It's the children's paper, Herbert's and Florence's. Your own niece and nephew, Julia! You don't mean you deny it, do you, Julia?"

She was in great confusion. "Do I deny what?"

"That his name is Crum!" Noble said passionately. "That his name is Crum and that he's a widower and he's been divorced and he's got nobody knows how many children!"

Julia sought to collect herself. "I don't know what you're talking about," she said. "If you mean that I happened to meet a very charming man while I was away, and that his name happened to be Crum, I don't know why I should go to the trouble of denying it. But if Mr. Crum has had the experiences you say he has, it is certainly news to me! I think someone told me he was only twenty-six years old. He looked rather younger."

"You think some one told you?" Noble groaned. "Oh, Julia, Julia! And here it is, all down in black and white, in my pocket!"

"I haven't the slightest idea what you're talking about," Julia's tone was cold, and she drew herself up haughtily, though the gesture was ineffective, so far as Noble was concerned, in the darkness of the quivering interior. The quivering stopped just then, however, as the taxicab halted before her house.

"Will you come in with me a moment, please?" Julia said as she got out. "There are some things I want to ask you—and I'm sure papa hasn't come home from downtown yet. There's no light in the front part of the house."

There was no light in any other part of the house, either, as they discovered after abandoning the bell for an excursion to the rear. "That's disheartening to a hungry person," Julia remarked; and then remembered that she had a key to the front door in her purse. She opened the door, and lighted a half Juster while Noble

(To be Continued)

## LEGION TO LAUNCH ACTIVE CAMPAIGN FOR RE-ADOPTION OF POLL TAX ACT

Special Committee Named to Begin Work for Measure Immediately

THOMAS W. WERT IS THE LOCAL CHAIRMAN

Every Post in State Requested to Name Additional Executive Member

(Montgomery Bureau, Albany-Decatur Daily)

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Sept. 30. — No time will be lost by the Alabama department of the American Legion, in the launching of an organized effort for the adoption and resubmission by the legislature of the soldier's poll tax exemption amendment. A special legislative committee with Colonel Bibb Graves, of Montgomery, as chairman will take up this work at once.

Colonel Graves, who was chairman for the legislative committee of the Legion when the original amendment was before the legislature, and afterward, when it had been submitted to the people, was notified of his appointment as chairman, Thursday by Joseph Yates, of Birmingham, assistant for the Legion's state organization. Following this notification by wire, Mr. Graves had a long distance telephone conversation with Mr. Yates, during which plans for the campaign for re-adoption of the amendment were discussed and decided upon.

The state executive committee for conducting the campaign, as named by Colonel Graves as chairman, is composed of the following:

J. Lister, Hill, Montgomery; Matt H. Murphy, Birmingham; R. E. Steiner, Montgomery; S. E. Manning, Brewton; Edwin C. Betts, Huntsville; Bonnie Huff, Wetumpka; J. Fred Johnson, Charles Leyden, Anniston; A. B. Chilton, Tuscaloosa; J. C. Oakley, Ashby; Eugene Carter, Lafayette; T. J. Calvert, Jasper, Wallace Nations, Dothan; E. J. Winslett, Alexander City; Leon Schwarz, Mobile; John Carroll, Ozark; Marcus Fletcher, Andalusia; T. E. Knight, Jr., Greensboro; Thomas Wert, Decatur; John A. Lusk, Jr., Guntersville; W. E. Bare, Birmingham; B. S. Fitzpatrick, Montgomery; J. D. Laurie, Montgomery; Hartley A. Moon, Birmingham, and Marion Inge, Mobile.

In addition to the personnel named, every post of the American Legion in Alabama, is requested to select one of its membership to serve on the state campaign executive committee. All Legionnaires in the state are also being requested to confer with their senators and representatives before they leave to attend the extra session in Montgomery, and urge upon them the resubmission of the amendment. The campaign for adoption of the amendment will open within 3 months after the legislature adjourns, in the event the measure is again submitted to the qualified voters of the state. Taking into consideration the substantial majority by which the original amendment was adopted, it is hoped and believed that an even greater majority will be cast in the amendment's favor in the event of its submission a second time.

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## SCHOOL DAYS

## Visit Our BOYS' DEPARTMENT

And see what we have for the younger generation.

PANTS, UNDERWEAR, STOCKINGS, HATS AND CAPS, PAJAMAS, SHIRTS AND BLOUSES, SHOES AND IN FACT EVERYTHING FOR BOYS

W. M. BAILEY "Things for Men and Little Men" Bank Street Decatur, Ala.

# The Tennessee Valley Bank

SATURDAY MORNING Will be on Sale

## McGENEE FURNITURE COMPANY

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans and Discounts \$2,927,704.55	Capital Stock \$161,800.00
Overdrafts 2,015.95	Surplus Fund 161,800.00
Banking Houses (16) 90,500.00	Undivided Profits \$45,122.58
Furniture and Fixtures (16) 36,750.00	Reserve for Depreciation 16,356.62
Real Estate 9,792.50	Bills Payable 580,000.00
Stocks and Bonds 141,244.00	Redeemable Deposits 23,450.00
Cash and due from Banks 290,409.31	Deposits 2,509,947.01
\$3,498,476.31	\$3,498,476.31

**GOOD FOR ONE VOTE FOR QUEEN OF MORGAN COUNTY**

MISS \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ Route \_\_\_\_\_

This coupon should be neatly trimmed, filled out with the name and address of the young lady of your choice and mailed or brought to the office of the Albany Chamber of Commerce.

NOT GOOD AFTER SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8

**35c THIS COUPON WORTH Thirty-Five Cents 35c**

This Coupon, if presented at once together with only sixty-five Cents in Cash, is good for a One Dollar bottle of OLD INDIAN LIVER AND KIDNEY TONIC.

After using a bottle strictly according to printed directions on it, if you do not think it is worth at least ten times what you paid for it, you can bring back the empty bottle and we will cheerfully refund the sixty-five cents. It will work a quantity of bile from your system just as black as any ink you ever saw, that is poison to your liver and kidneys. One Hundred Dollars Reward if it gripes or makes you sick in the slightest way.

Eat or drink anything you wish while taking it.

THIS COUPON GOOD AT





## GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM

tobacco makes 50  
good cigarettes for  
10c

We want you to have the  
best paper for "BULL."  
So now you can receive  
with each package a book  
of 24 leaves of "BULL"—  
the very finest cigarette  
paper in the world.

666 quickly relieves Constipation, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite and Headaches, due to Torpid Liver. (Adv.)

**Mrs. E. T. Giers**  
Teacher of Piano, Violin,  
French and Spanish  
Studio—1110 Sixth Avenue, South

## SOCIETY NEWS

Margaret C. Shelton—Phone Decatur 352

### WIGGINS-HARDIMAN

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Hardiman announce the marriage of their daughter, Josephine Cowles, to Mr. Beverly Knox Wiggins, September 23, 1921, Rev. W. P. McGlawn officiating. The foregoing announcement will be of much interest to the many friends of the popular young couple here. They will make their home here.

Mrs. Orrendorf has gone to Hillsboro to look after the interests of her plantation.

Mrs. I. G. Matthews and children, Willard and Jewel are visiting in Haleyville.

Mr. and Mrs. Lois Pitts and family have taken rooms with Jessie Lang on 11th Ave. West Albany.

Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Gunter have returned from Asheville, N. C., where Dr. Gunter attended the meeting of the General Grand chapter of Royal Arch Mason, U. S. A.

Mrs. Milton Almon and niece, Miss Louise Anderson, of Tusculum, have returned to their home after a short visit to Mrs. B. F. Holmes.

Mrs. Frank Harris is able to be out after a short illness.

### SHOWER FOR BRIDE-ELECT

One of the prettiest parties of the season was given yesterday afternoon at Hartselle at the home of Miss Hilda Poytinsky, when she entertained with a miscellaneous shower in honor of Miss Lorine Day, a popular bride-to-be. The color scheme yellow and white was effectively carried out in the decorations, which were daisies and golden-rod, the favors little yellow umbrellas. A feature of the afternoon were telegrams for the bride, which were brought in at intervals. Bridge was played at five tables, after which to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, little Miss Ruby Sample and Master Jack Crittenden, dressed as bride and groom came in rolling a beautifully decorated cart bringing the gifts. An ice course was served to the following:

Mrs. W. Weddle, Mrs. A. E. Jackson, Mrs. T. E. Crittenden, Mrs. J. L. Day, Mrs. P. G. Kimbrough, Mrs. Geo. Friedkin, Mrs. Eugene Sample, Mrs. John Barber, Mrs. G. H. Doss, Miss Lottie Patterson, Miss Ruth Patterson, Miss Sarah Patterson, Miss Wilma Kent, Miss Ruth Sharpley, Miss Eloise Riddle, Miss Claire Sherrill, Miss Grace Sherrill, and Miss Lorene Day.

Miss Louise Cunningham, of Marion, Ala., en route to Peabody in Nashville, was the guest Monday of her sister, Miss Johnnie Cunningham, who is with Mrs. Walter Ezell.

Miss Mildred McQuizz, teacher in the Second Ward School, will spend the week-end with her parents in Lynnville.

Misses Alice Hatton, Laura Payne, Mary Claire Carter, and Maud Odum and Mr. Owens attended the Athens Fair Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ferreria en route from Huntsville to their home in Springfield, Ill., are the guests of her sister, Mrs. W. T. Giles.

Miss Dora Wade returned this week from Memphis, Tenn., where she was the guest of Mrs. Jasper Moore.

Miss Lavena Chardevone, of Courtland, is the guest of Mrs. Frank Harris.

Mrs. Henry Swift, of Hillsboro, is the guest of Mrs. Hugh Greer.

### How To Get Relief From Rheumatism

Scientists Agree That the Cause  
Is Due to Waste Products  
In the Blood.

The blood is the means by which all tissues, muscles, ligaments and flesh of the body are directly or indirectly nourished. It is also thru the blood stream that worn-out tissues and waste products are cast out of the system. When waste products accumulate, they are a menace to life. They cause a lowered vitality, many skin disorders and rheumatism. Genuine relief from the agonies of rheumatism can be had only by correcting the basic trouble—waste products.

Thousands and thousands of men and women during the past 50 years have cleared their blood of waste products with S. S. S. It is the ideal remedy for rheumatism, because it removes the poisonous waste matter which is causing the trouble. There are no bad after effects and the result is wonderful. Begin taking S. S. S. today and write for 56 page illustrated booklet, "Facts About the Blood"—free.

Personal medical advice, without charge, may also be had by sending a complete description of your case. Address: Chief Medical Director, Swift Specific Co., 732 S. S. S. Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga. All good drug stores sell S. S. S.

The Council of Women's Clubs, of Albany-Decatur, will meet Saturday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Louis A. Neill on Jackson street.

Mrs. Hubbard H. Kelly of Jeff, Ala., is visiting Mrs. A. T. Grayson, 434 Grant street.

The Girls Auxiliary of the Central Baptist Church met on Monday afternoon with Miss Frances Burt on 4th Ave. West. The topic was State Missions. The program was arranged by Miss Lorena Ashford, at the close of which a social hour was enjoyed. Miss Burt, assisted by her mother, served an ice source.

### PERSONALS

Louis Clarke, of Montgomery, has accepted a position with Weil Bros. Cotton Agency in Decatur.

W. A. Curry will leave Sunday for Memphis, to spend Sunday with his family.

L. J. Fast and J. L. Lester returned to Birmingham today after spending two days in the Twin Cities in the interest of the Louisville and Nashville railroad.

W. H. Henderson of Somerville was in the city today.

### BIRTHS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pilkington; twins—boy and girl.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Newton, a son—Roy Eugene.

### New York Letter

by Lucy Jeanne Price

NEW YORK LETTER sees 28( NEW YORK, Sept. 30.—It's interesting to watch the brownest and healthiest-looking of the actors arriving back in town and see how they hedge when interested friends ask them how and where they spent the summer. They look as though they had done it at a million dollar camp in the Rockies or sailing about the tropics. But they are 50 reticent! Because those summer days and evenings were actually passed in giving "shows" on the Ohio and Mississippi river floating theaters. The boats stop at a town, the steam calliope declares its arrival with a trip about the streets, and the audience throng! The performances are invariably good and late plays are presented. It's a grand way to get tanned and strong and vacation. Everything is fine about it except the slant at one's dignity—or so the actors feel who are really well known on Broadway. Therefore the quick changing of the subject when the question pour upon them.

The first woman ship barber in shipping history has just started across the Atlantic on one of the big liners. "Bobbed hair" is again the answer. So many women and girls looking for haircuts in transit has brought about the innovation.

Aviation companies now planning to enter the aerial transportation field in the metropolitan district of New York, are investigating the record completed yesterday by the "Half Moon" 5-passenger monoplane recently brought to this country from Holland. This is one of the type now generally used on the airway of Europe. During the last two weeks this "Half Moon" plane has flown 37 1-2 hours for a total of 3450 miles, during which 409 passengers were carried. This record is all the more remarkable because these passengers were carried at a cost of less than two cents per mile per passenger. In Europe these giant Fokker planes have carried several hundred passengers for a distance of 440,000 miles without accident of any kind during the first six months of the year. It is planned to have several score of these planes operating an air routes between New York, Washington, Philadelphia, and adjacent cities by next spring.

Charles Seeger and his wife have started a motor bungalow fad on Long Island. They are both excellent musicians and they bundled their piano and violin into their "auto house" and have spent the summer gypsying about the Island and visiting their friends in convenient fashion just by stopping for a few days on the outskirts of the summer colonies.

### Colds Stop Quick

Breaks up a cold in six hours; nothing gives quicker relief in coughs and colds than Hyomei. Goes right to the spot and kills the germs. Money back if it fails.—Adv.

### AUTO & SIGN PAINTING COMPANY

715 Bank Street, Decatur  
HODGES & WEATHERS,  
Phone Decatur 211. Managers.  
Don't fail to see us for your signs and auto painting

## Do You Make the Most of Little Beauty Ways?

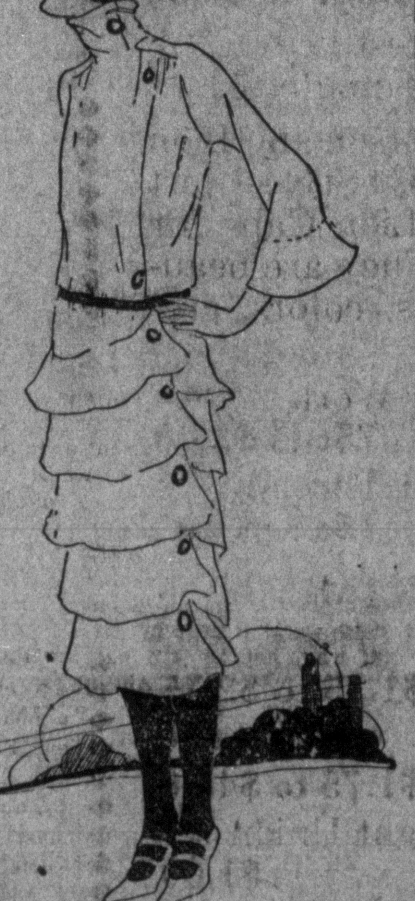
By LUCREZIA BORI  
The Famous Spanish Prima Donna



DESPITE the natural tendency for the daughters of Eve to make themselves as lovely as they can, some women seem to forget that it is the little things about their personal appearance that make all the difference. If they are hurrying to get home from shop or office they may pull on their hats without due regard to the angle they wear them, or they may leave the straggly ends of their hair listlessly drooping about their cheeks.

If you were to remark about their appearance they would doubtless declare they were only going home and would "pretty up" when they arrived. Now, this is a very foolish proceeding, for it encourages "slovenly" habits that do much to militate against one's charm.

It may be that a girl who indulges in such things believes money is essential to the cultivation of beauty. This, however, is a great mistake. A little maintenance how small your salary may be, you surely can afford the little necessary for a good investment in beauty.



This High-Necked Daytime Frock Is of Navy Blue Gabardine.

NAVY BLUE gabardine fashions this novel tailored frock. It is designed with a plain bodice that is topped with a high collar, for many of the fall models emphasize this severe style that is unusually becoming to certain women.

The skirt shows an interesting arrangement of pleated bands of the material, attached in spiral style and trimmed with navy blue bone buttons. The cuff is modeled on the same lines.

One of the romantic young New York women who summers in Southampton is said to be making plans to tour the Island next summer in her own motor bungalow with a band of troubadours along.

Frances Carson, who was featured in "Band Man" last season, has been engaged for the leading woman in "The Blue Lagoon," which will open this month at the Astor Theater. Next to the fetching Miss Carson the most thrilling detail of the play will be the burning of a ship at sea—right there before your eyes.

Phone 12 or 13 for fuel. Malone Coal, Grain & Motor Co.—Adv. 2-1

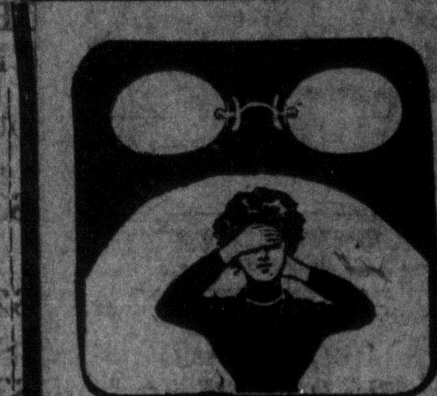
### WITH HEAD NOISES IF YOUR EARS RING

If you have roaring, buzzing noises in your ears, are getting hard of hearing and fear Catarrhal Deafness, go to your druggist and get 1 ounce of Parmit (double strength), and add to it 1-4 pint of hot water and a little granulated sugar. Take 1 tablespoonful four times a day.

This will often quick relief from the distressing head noises. Clogged nostrils should open, breathing become easy and the mucus stop dropping into the throat. It is easy to prepare, costs little and is pleasant to take. Anyone who has Catarrhal trouble of the ears, is hard of hearing or has head noises should give this prescription a trial.—Adv.

Rub-My-Tism is a great pain killer. Relieves pain and soreness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, etc. (Adv.)

\*\*\*\*\*  
ABEL BROS. PLUMBING  
AND HEATING CO.  
1323 Fourth Ave. S.  
Estimates Furnished Free  
Phone 63 Albany



### IT'S HER FAULT

We can examine her eyes and fit her with glasses that will relieve the eye-strain that causes that headache.

PRICES REASONABLE

J. W. THORNTON

Optometrist and  
Optician

### PRINCESS THEATER—SATURDAY

Wallace Reid

### "THE LOVE SPECIAL"

A railroad romance that stands for a good time.

SEE—The wild engine ride through a mountain blizzard at night, raging Flood and thrilling rescue. A romance of love and daring that speeds through your blood a mile a minute.

Also a MONTE BANKS COMEDY



WALLACE REID

## Valier's Dainty Flour

BROCK & SPIGHT CO.  
Wholesale Distributors, Decatur, Ala.

## Special For Saturday

3 P. & G. SOAP . . . . .  
2 IVORY SOAP . . . . .  
2 STAR WASHING POWDER . . . . .  
1 IVORY SOAP FLAKES . . . . .

For 50c

40 Bars Star Soap \$1.00

THESE PRICES ARE FOR SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, ONLY.

## V. Tidwell & Company

PHONES 272-2 73 DECATUR

FOUND—At two pairs Owners may have at Daily office an ad.

### MISCELLANEOUS

Mrs. Harry Bolan, expert maker, Room 9, Bond Avenue, Albany.

We do all kinds of crating, hold goods. Also furniture. Call 397 Albany. Dealers.



**Miss Helen Johnson**  
GRADUATE NURSE  
432 Johnston Street  
Phone 329-J Albany, Ala.

## COTTON MARKET

(Furnished by courtesy of J. L. Robinson and Co. wire.)  
New York Market

	Open	High	Low	Close
Oct. ....	2085	2085	2050	2080
Dec. ....	2090	2098	2065	2090
Jan. ....	2063	2075	2040	2070
N. Y. Spots 2130—10 up.				
New Orleans Market				
	Open	High	Low	Close
Oct. ....	2030	2035	2029	2025
Dec. ....	2065	2071	2034	2051
Jan. ....	2049	2049	2009	2035
N. O. Spots 2050—25 down.				

**SAYS INDIAN REVOLT  
IS AGAINST UPLIFT**  
(International News Service)  
COLUMBUS, Oct. 2.—"There seems to be a silent revolution among

Indians against the British Government by native fanatics, led by educated natives who are against the uplift of the lower classes," said W. E. Bancroft, of this city. Mr. Bancroft served in India fifteen years as a missionary of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

He believes the extensive movement against British rule in India is a cleverly disguised conspiracy against western Christian civilization.

"For the last thirty years the leaders of the extremists have been striving hard to check the onward progress of western ideals and civilization in India," Mr. Bancroft continued.

"It may be these leaders hope to secure control of the natives to exploit the illiterate masses. Only 10 per cent of the male population and 1 per cent of the female are literate," he declared.

## THE SEASON'S HARVEST

By Juanita Hamel



NOT all harvests are gathered in the fields—though the harvest may be if HE is there—it all depends upon where love is planted and nurtured.

But what about the girl who wanders into the field where he

is working—after all "the summer men" have gone—just to add his heart to HER harvest? Silly! She thinks many hearts make a harvest, when every really wise girl knows that no heart-harvest can BE a harvest if it gathers more than ONE.

## More Wine Being Sent to America

(International News Service)  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 30.—As the dry era lengthens, each month marks a heavier flow of wines from Southern European wineries. Italy, Spain and Portugal are principal shippers to appease the American thirst, at least that part that goes under the guise of medicinal needs.

Wines imported in casks are now entering American ports at the rate of 70,000 gallons a month, ten times the volume brought in a year ago.

**Mrs. Harry Heath Pulliam**  
—TEACHER OF VOICE—  
Studio at residence, 504 E. Walnut St., Cor. Walnut & Ferry Sts.  
Telephone 319 Decatur  
S 10-1mo.

## A SMALL TOWN IDOL

CLASSIC OF THE STICKS  
PRINCESS TODAY  
The opening scenes of Mack Sennett's six-reel super-comedy, "A Small Town Idol," are set in that kind of a town where the railroad track and a straggling stream provide the suburban inhabitants with their only ideas of motion.

Ben Turpin is the hero; Jimmy Finlayson is the villain; charming Phyllis Haver is the country maid and shares heroine honors with Marie Prevost, who is seen in later episodes when the plot shifts to a city where in Turpin, unjustly accused at home, takes refuge and becomes associated with the piquant Marie in a thrilling motion picture production of which she is the feminine principal and he is the puissant hero in chaps.

On the fame of this film Ben returns in triumph to his village home. But things have moved rapidly there during his absence. The lovely maid is about to be condemned to matrimony with the wicked villain and a scandal of tremendous consequence has broken out in the village church. Charley Murray, the constable, is hardly able to quell the riotous deportment of the citizens, and Turpin is, by a sequence of strange accidents, nearly lynched—not for his acting, but for his glibness with his gun. Of course everything reaches the sea of tranquility like the straggling stream, and "finis" is a fade-out with wedding bells celebrating the most novel and picturesque story that Mack Sennett has yet given to the screen.

## REWARD OFFERED

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Sept. 29.—Special—Governor Kilby issued a proclamation Wednesday afternoon offering a reward of \$300 for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who murdered and robbed Toney Alio, Italian store-keeper, at Bessemer the night of August 27. Governor Kilby offered the reward at the request of citizens of Bessemer and Joseph R. Tate, solicitor of Jefferson county. Alio's brother, Jake, has offered an individual reward of \$100.

Phone 12 or 13 for fuel. Malone Coal, Grain & Motor Co.—Adv 2-t

## Analysis of SENECA SPRINGS WATER

Total Solid Matter—3.66 grains per gallon.  
Volatile and Organic Matter—0.96 grains per gallon.  
The following constituents were found to be present:  
Iron ..... traces  
Alumina ..... traces  
Lime ..... relatively large amount  
Magnesia ..... fair amount  
Sodium ..... fair amount  
Potassium ..... small amount  
Chlorine (combined) ..... small amt.  
Carbonic Acid (combined) ..... relatively large amount.  
Sulphuric Acid (combined) ..... small amount.

B. B. ROSS, State Chemist.

I consider the above report as "Excellent." The proportion of organic matter being exceedingly small.

B. F. AUSTIN,  
County Health Officer

## WHAT'S YOUR TIME WORTH?

WOULD YOU CONSIDER \$5.00 OR \$10.00 GOOD PAY TO WALK A BLOCK OR TWO? THEN LISTEN!

Men's all wool Suits, lots of styles and patterns with extra pair Pants ..... \$30.00  
Men's all wool Suits, at ..... \$15.00, \$18.00 and \$22.50  
Men's high grade Blue Serge Suits \$25.00, \$27.50 and \$30.00  
Men's Knit Sport Coats, black only ..... \$3.50  
Men's Knit Jersey, all wool Sweaters ..... \$5.00  
Men's Coat Sweaters, wool mixed ..... \$3.75  
Men's Dress Pants, ranging in price from ..... \$3.50 to \$7.50  
Men's Work Pants, mole skin and narrow ribbed corduroys ..... \$2.50 to \$4.50  
Men's Dress Shirts with collar attached, colors, champagne, tan, white and pin stripes, priced at ..... \$1.00 to \$2.50  
Men's Silk Shirts \$2.50 to \$4.50  
Men's medium weight ribbed Union Suits ..... \$1.50

Men's Dress Shoes from ..... \$5.00 to \$12.00  
Work Shoes ..... \$2.00 to \$4.50  
"Iron Alls," the best Overall in the country (Union made) \$1.75  
My Fall line of Stetson and Lion Hats have arrived. Styles just out this month. Lion Caps for Men and Boys. They are beauties. Velour Hats, colors, creole and black.  
A big stock leather Work Gloves from ..... 75c to \$2.00  
Silk Knit Ties and Thread Silk Socks at prices ..... 75c to \$1.25

## BOYS' DEPARTMENT

Boys' Suits ..... \$5.00 to \$15.00  
Boys' Pants ..... \$1.35 to \$2.75  
Boys' Dress Shirts ..... 85c  
Boys' Sweaters ..... \$1.75 to \$4.00  
Boys' medium weight Union Suits ..... \$1.00  
Boys' Caps ..... 50c to \$2.00  
Boys' Scout Gloves and Leggings.

## J. M. SEARS

Moulton Street, Albany

## Subscriptions Are Now Being Taken

FOR THE

SUNDAY  
Albany-Decatur Daily

By Mail \$1.50 Per Year

The Sunday edition will be sent free to all subscribers of the Daily who are served by carrier or get the Daily at the Albany or Decatur Post-offices, but may be subscribed for as a weekly by mail outside of the corporate limits of Albany. First issue will appear Sunday, October 2. Send in your subscription now and start with the first issue.

## ALBANY-DECATUR DAILY

ALBANY, ALABAMA

## FRESH OYSTERS

Decatur  
Cafe

Opposite Union  
Station, Decatur

## Louisville &amp; Nashville Railroad

ANNOUNCES ROUND TRIP

## EXCURSION FARE

\$4.89 Including  
War Tax

ALBANY to BIRMINGHAM

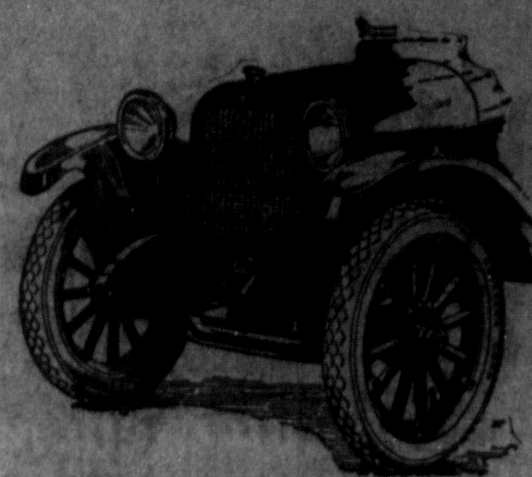
—Account—

Alabama State Fair

Tickets on sale October 2 to 7 inclusive.

Tickets good for return to reach Albany before midnight, October 10.

For further or detailed information, apply to local ticket agent.

GRAHAM BROTHERS  
MOTOR TRUCK

WITH DODGE BROTHERS POWER PLANT

The fact that Dodge Brothers don't hesitate to associate their name with this truck means that it has fully measured up to the most exacting requirements

A large variety of body types for 1 ton and 1 1/2 ton loads

HARRIS MOTORS  
COMPANY

Phone 110 Decatur



# MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

## Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Thoughts That Beset Madge as She Faced Life with Dicky Anew.

MARRIAGE is like climbing a mountain trail. I have learned that today. My husband and I have just returned from a particularly difficult ascent of one of our beloved Catskill mountains, and we are resting. I in a hammock, and Dicky stretched luxuriously on the grass at my feet.

What Dicky is thinking—if indeed he is exercising his brain at all—I do not know, for he has pulled his hat over his eyes, but to me there has come a realization of the journey we have just ended, is startlingly like the life pilgrimage Dicky and I are taking together—with the one great exception that we completed our ascent of the mountain today, while we are only a comparatively short way up that rocky and precipitous hill called marriage.

The start of the trail today was delightful, a beautiful sun-dappled path which stretched fascinatingly and mysteriously upward. So, I remember was our honeymoon, a wonder-time, a wonder-road, up which we blissfully wandered, with no thought of any change in the path ahead. All the doubts and fears of the pilgrimage with which I had approached marriage, had been routed with the wonder of Dicky's tempestuous devotion.

But all too soon in our climb today the path narrowed, became stony, precipitous, precarious. We were compelled to watch our footsteps carefully, for a false step meant a slip, perchance an ugly fall, bruise, acute discomfort, if not actual injury.

Sometimes we had to pull ourselves by main strength up particularly difficult places, by grasping the branches of trees. And everywhere thorny vines reached out and scratched our hands and faces, while tiny gnats, stinging exasperatingly, buzzed around our heads. And every time I hurried over the comparison which flashed up too plainly before me, of the episodes in my life journey with my husband which were so strikingly like the bad places of the pilgrimage today.

But again there were comparatively level spots—lovely cool nooks, where

the sunlight filtered through the leaves upon the moss beneath the trees. Such visions as these—of what life can mean to united hearts—also have been vouchsafed Dicky and me, in our life together, and some I am sure, to every man and wife whose marriage is worthy the name.

### What Madge Wondered.

We passed people coming down the mountain, discouraged, disgruntled, giving up before we had reached half way to the top. Just as many persons retreat before the difficulties of life together. But Dicky and I persisted, won at last to the summit, and were rewarded by a sunlit panorama of lake and mountain and forest, which made us grip each other's hands tightly.

Would we ever gain that summit of achievement in our marriage, were we to know certainly that all the unpleasant portions of our journey together were past, that nothing but blissful peace lay before us?

I look down at my husband, and find that he has pushed the hat from his eyes and is staring at me quizzically.

"Well—!" he draws.

Stammering I try to tell him something of what I have been thinking, but I am only too quickly that he is in anything but a sentimental mood.

"Probably we'll get to that summit of peace and joy you're speaking about," he says, with a provoking grin. "When we're ready to celebrate our golden or diamond wedding day. You know, like those dear old couples that have their pictures in the papers with the caption, 'He never and a cross word to her.' Especially, I think, either the consequences or the memories of those old people are at fault. We couldn't have any such caption, I might say. 'She never biffed me with a rolling pin,' but that's as far as I could truthfully go. And to tell you the truth, old dear, I wouldn't give a tinker's cuss for a continual peaceful valley or glorious mountain-top in mine. It would be too monotonous. And whatever our life has been, old girl, I don't think the most capricious critic could say that it has been monotonous."

I have realized before that Dicky's volatile nature demands excitement, variety, and I have wondered sometimes how long I, with my rather methodical, prosaic temperament, could hold him loyal to me.

There has been a long stretch of peaceful valley in our life journey since the awful day when our honeymoon was stolen from us by Grace Draper's pitiful tool, Tim. I came very near banishing my husband from my heart at that time, because of his absence, but, with Edith Fairfax during the awful first hours of Junior's disappearance, but Dicky's terrible remorse and the restoration of our baby brought us together again, and have been given no reason to doubt him since. Is he, perhaps, beginning to weary of the uneventful quiet tenor of our way?

The summer months have gone swiftly, since that terrible experience, with my most serious worry, the condition of Lillian Underwood. She rallied so slightly, gained strength so slowly in her long convalescence, that when at last, the more gradual of her former self, she was able to leave the hospital, Dr. Pettit pronounced mountain air the only restorative for her.

Of course there was but one place to which Robert Savarin would hear of her coming, to the Catskill mountain home of his sister, Mrs. Cosgrove, and Lillian clung to me so pitifully that Junior and I accompanied her and her small daughter, Marion, to the place I remembered so well as the scene of the dramatic experience which gave Robert Savarin back to reason.

### Dicky "Resolves."

Of Grace Draper, since that night of Junior's recovery and her melodramatic escape, we have heard nothing. She has vanished, as if she had been snatched from the earth. That Hugh Grantland will not rest until she is found and put where she can menace me no more, I am certain, but of that loyal, true-hearted friend I have had no word since the night he bade me farewell, save the inevitable postcards simply bearing his address, which he sends me whenever his duties call him to a new place.

The man across the road was sent to prison for a long time, and only a few of the out-of-the-way mountain resort, am I beginning to escape to publicity consequent upon his trial after Junior's recovery.

It has been a wonderfully restful trip for me. Lillian slowly gaining strength, and with Dicky spending a good deal of time with us. There is a little clutch at my heart, though, that he may "the peaceful valley or glorious mountain-top" a I do.

Perhaps he reads my thoughts better than I imagine, for he says up, "Just let me tell you one thing. I may not care for monotony, but there's on kind I'm going to cultivate hereafter, and that's the feminine line. No more pianos or jazz or studio dances. I'll be the most domestic guy you ever saw in your life. I'm THROUGH in large capitals. Whatever variety of life I get—and you know I crave variety—I'll have to provide it with a row a career or a flirtation. But I'm going to be a harmless little Roland Reed from now on. I got mine, I don't mind telling you, the night I came home and found—"

His voice breaks—his eyes follow mine to Junior, who is sitting up with Marion. I am sure that Edith Fairfax is no longer a danger to my happiness. If I wish, oh, so earnestly, to believe my husband's dramatic declaration! But my years of experience with my Peter Pan, who has grown up in many ways, but not emotionally, forbid acceptance of it with my brain. But Dicky draws my face down to his and whispers:

"Believe me, sweetheart, it's just YOU, all YOU, from this time on!" My heart accepts his promise and gathers strength from it to conquer the stony, precipitous, difficult ascents—to meet the marriage problems my reason tells me are yet in front of me on my mountain path with Dicky.

## Shorn Lambs of Labor in Capital

(International News Service) WASHINGTON, Sept. 30. — Fifty "human documents" of unemployment reached the capital this morning by motor truck from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Their sponsor, Urban Ledoux, shepherd of the "Shorn Lambs of Labor" announced they will picket the national unemployment conference this afternoon and later they will sit at the threshold of the white house.

## Wife Faithless, Shoots Himself

(International News Service) NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 30. —Leaving notes which seemed to indicate that he believed his wife had been faithless, Frank A. Major stood before a mirror in his home last night and blew out his brains. First he had threatened to kill his wife, but she had reasoned with him and when she pleaded with him to spare her, because of her two children, he agreed but killed himself. One note he left asked that neither his wife or Albert Bogt be allowed to go to his funeral.

Phone 12 or 13 for fuel. Malone Coal, Grain & Motor Co.—Adv 2-t

## Dog Tax Law Not Unconstitutional

The state dog tax has not been held unconstitutional by the supreme court and preparations are being made for collection of the tax for the fiscal year, according to the following letter received today by Circuit Court Clerk Draper from John S. Mooring, chairman of the state tax commission:

To Circuit Clerks: Please return to this office all unused dog tags and receipts you have for year 1920-1921.

Mail list of tags and receipts returned so that we may check up and receipt you for them.


Tags, receipts and registration record book for tax year 1921-1922 should reach you about first of coming month.

The Dog Registration Law has not been decided as unconstitutional by the Supreme Court.

Yours truly,  
State Tax Commission.  
John S. Mooring, Chairman

## MEET TONIGHT


Decatur Chapter No. 38 R. A. M. will confer the Mark Master Mason Degree Friday evening at 7:30 P. M., Sept. 30th. All companion Royal Arch Masons are requested to attend. W. M. ROYER, High Priest



### Protect Your Health

Health—even life—often depends upon the medicines you use. Quality, freshness and purity in medicines and drugs as well as proprietary preparations, are guaranteed by "V. V." brands. You take no chances. Ask your dealer.

Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Company,  
The South's Largest Wholesale Druggists,  
Memphis, Tenn.



666 cures Malaria, Chills and Fever, Bilious Fever, Colds and LaGrippe, or money refunded. (Adv.)

# MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

## Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

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W H O'S going for the mail?" Dicky asked lazily.

"That means you're clinging to your perch with both feet, Dicky-bird, praying you won't draw the unlucky number."

Lillian drew the words from the reclining chair on the veranda of her cabin, only a few feet from our own, and every face in the little group around her brightened. For it was the first speech which had sounded like the old Lillian since her terrible nervous collapse following Marion's accident.

We were all outdoors enjoying the brilliant September sunshine, in that lazy hour which appears invariably to follow breakfast at summer resorts, while people make up their minds what particular form of amusement they will choose for the day.

There had been many changes in the Cosgrove place since I had first seen it. Robert Savarin's sister, and her husband, with the sturdy independence of their Scotch ancestry, had refused to give up their summer boarders, as the famous artist in his restored prosperity had wished them to do. But they had compromised by allowing him to have erected in the picturesque grounds, quaint, comfortable cabins, each with a small living room and two bedrooms, thus leaving the farmhouse for their own family.

We had been most fortunate in our fellow-guests, for invariably they had been comfortable, well-bred, unobtrusive people, who exchanged the usual courteous amenities with us, and then kept to themselves and their own scheme of amusements.

Marion got up from the grass quickly at Dicky's question and her mother's answer, and crossed to us, cradling a shaggy black kitten in her arms, while Junior trotted after her, as a devoted as sole-poly puppy might have done.

"Well so, mother," she said eagerly. "Junior and Baderia and I."

"Baderia and Baderia, do, too," Junior echoed faithfully, while Lillian and I flashed a maternal negative to each other, and Dicky asked idly:

"Why Baderia, sweetheart? Couldn't you find less of a jaw-breaker in that beloved Jungle Book you mentioned

parent has brought you up on? Why not Hans or Hans or Kaxa? You could say any of them in one mouthful, and my oh—I wouldn't run any danger of looking like a trying to enunciate them."

### "Did You Say—"

"Junior can say 'Baderia' beautifully, Uncle Dicky," Marion retorted indignantly, voicing her greater grievance against—any fancied slight of Junior's vocal powers—brims her forehead to his defenses. "And I wouldn't insult this beautiful kitten by calling him after an old kite or bat or horrid snake. Besides, don't you remember what a lovely black color Baderia, the black panther, was? Just like this kitty, and then he always played with the leaves in the sun, and so does this Baderia. Watch him!"

She put the kitten down, and the little thing, as if it understood her and meant to "show off," began to scamper among the brilliant scarlet maple leaves, first heralds of autumn, to tons them upward and then box with them as it rolled over its back. We applauded dutifully, and Marion, pacified, picked up her kitten again, hugged it ecstatically, and renewed her request.

"Did you say—might go, mother?"

"No, so loud that anybody could hear—," Dicky began teasingly, but I interrupted him presumptuously.

"Stop teasing her, Dicky," I said. "Come with me, Marion. Your mother and I do not like you to go alone down the road—there're too many motorists. But I'll walk down with you."

"There's a wife for you!" Dicky apostrophized my retreating back, as, holding Junior by the hand, and with Marion—the kitten tucked under one arm—taking little jayous dancing steps at my side, I started toward the winding stone road which led past the Cosgrove farmhouse. I made a saucer moon at him over my shoulder, heard Lillian enthusiastically commenting upon his indecision, and rejoiced at the additional evidence that my loved friend was coming back to the energy which had been hers.

Mail time is the gala social hour of the day at the mountain postoffice. The office occupies a tiny corner of a general store, where one can procure any summer necessity from an ice-cream cone to a washboard and not forgetting the

ubiquitous picture postals. But its greatest charm lies in a little clearing of woodland just outside, where the stumps of trees which had been cut down at the last of the season, beneath forest monarchs still standing, and where one has a delightful view of the beautiful Knappa as it rushes swiftly over the huge stones that form its bed. Here people sit as in a hurry to read their mail under before the return journey. And here I—having seen that Marion and Junior were ecstatically provided with plates of ice cream—repaired with the envelopes which were directed to our household.

It was a motley collection, several professional-looking envelopes bearing magazine names for Dicky and Lillian, some letters with varying state postmarks for the other boarders, a thick letter from Mother Graham, addressed to Dicky, and a single letter for me. This was in a handwriting which for a moment puzzled me, but which, after a second's scrutiny, my memory identified as that of Alice Holcombe. For several weeks now Alice Stockbridge,

### A Letter from Alice.

The year of waiting which they had set themselves finally had rolled around for Kenneth Stockbridge and the girl who had loved him so truly through such trials as comes but to few. In the summer following the close of the Bayview school, they had been married, and had gone away to the new home Kenneth Stockbridge and made in the West for the woman he had loved for so many years.

I had not been able to go to their wedding, though Alice earnestly had desired my presence. But Lillian's illness and my own condition after Junior was restored to me had prevented me from going. And this was the first word I had heard from her, save her formal announcement card, and a short, heart-felt note of thanks for the gift Dicky and I had sent them.

"Dearest Girl," she began; "if I had a thousand pens, reams of paper, years of time, I could not begin to tell you how happy I am in my new home. Now I don't think I know you'd never say, 'an old maid's rhapsody upon scoring a mar'—but even if you do, I

man at last, glad I can make up to him for the awful life he so unselfishly endured so many years."

### "No Real Harm."

A little feeling of astonishment crept over me. It increased as I ran over the pages. Alice Holcombe, witty, clever, as she was, had been reserved and conventional. Alice Stockbridge evidently had burst the bonds of repression which had held her during her long years of school teaching, the necessity of keeping secret her feeling toward Kenneth Stockbridge, was revealing in the abandonment of living her real self, speaking her secret thoughts. I could imagine the wealth of affection she was pouring out upon the man who had won her love years before he dreamed she cared.

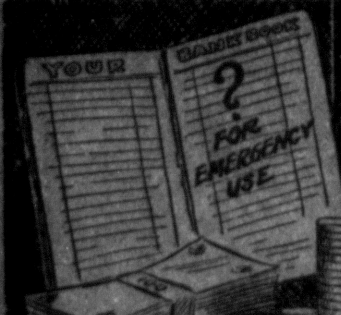
On and on through the many pages, I read, through descriptions of the pretty little cottage which was her new home, of the attractiveness of the western town in which she was living, and then I came to a portion of the letter which arrested my attention unpleasantly.

I read it three times in succession without realizing that I was doing so.

"I was so sorry you could not be at my wedding," Bess Dean was my only attendant. I do wish you could be better friends, you two. I am so fond of both of you. Now, this is strictly confidential, but she seems to feel that you bear her some grudge for something she has said or done—what it is, she says, she cannot imagine. If you see her this summer or fall I am sure you will remove that feeling, for I know you to be incapable of holding a grudge. And she—while, I admit, she is trying, and a bit unscrupulous—there's no real harm in her, and she has been my only friend since you left Bayview. In fact, I think her championship of me cost Bess her place, for she was not asked to come back this year. But she immediately found a better situation in an exclusive private school, which does not open until two weeks after the public schools—"

"I'll tell the world," Alice Stockbridge's letter is nothing to moon over like this!" a gay voice said at my elbow. "Now if it were an epistle from some interesting man—"

I looked up, startled. Bess Dean



### Are You Prepared for Emergencies?

AN ACCOUNT HERE WILL HELP

You cannot tell how soon nor how urgently you will need the help that a bank account can give.

It may be misfortune, it may be opportunity, that will supply the need. In either event it is well to be prepared, as you can be if you start an account with us now. An accommodating service awaits you here.

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THE MORGAN COUNTY NATIONAL BANK

MISCELLAN Albany, Alabama

Mrs. Harry Bolan, ex-maker, Room 9, Bond Avenue, Albany.

## Somerville News

A truck load of Somerville people went to Decatur to hear Bob Jones Sunday evening and night.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Winton and daughters, Blanche Eva, and Kate were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Nien and Mrs. Gay Thompson, of Albany Sunday.

Mrs. J. W. Gilchrist and several others spent the day Sunday at Florette to hear Rev. J. E. Garrison preach.

Misses Eleonora Weinman, Cleo Gley Temple Wynn, Deona Waugh, and Evelyn Isley went to hear Bob Jones Sunday night.

The Somerville ball team played a mixed team from Florette including Ben Russell and Alex Dunn, league players in which the score was 14 to 7 in favor of Somerville.

went to Hartsville on business Tuesday.

C. P. Johnston and J. O. Guyer

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Garrison, of Albany, attended the funeral Monday of Mr. and Mrs. Dillard Garrison's little girl.

The second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dillard Garrison, after a few days illness with diphtheria, died Sunday night.

## Such Is Life

"Eighteen years ago I had... ribs broken, fourteen years ago my right leg; eleven years ago I nearly went over with typhoid fever and since then have had awful stomach and liver trouble. Was filled with gas most all the time. I would have colic attacks so bad as to become unconscious. No medicine helped me and doctors advised an operation. One day talking with a stranger he recommended Mayr's Wonderful Remedy, which helped me at once." It is simple, harmless preparation that removes the catarrhal mucus from the intestinal tract and allays the inflammation which causes practically all stomach, liver and intestinal ailments, including appendicitis. One dose will convince or money refunded. At all druggists—Adv.

Waugh, of Hartsville, spent the week-end with relatives here.

Death entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Wiley Monday night and carried away their baby child, who had been sick only a short time with diphtheria and was buried at Antioch Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Peck visited his mother, Mrs. Mary Peck Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Garrison, Mrs. J. A. Garrison, of Hartsville, attended the burial of Dillard Garrison's child Monday.

Phone 12 or 13 for fuel. Malone Coal, Grain & Motor Co.—Adv

Misses Leona... and Louise

Phone 12 or 13 for fuel. Malone Coal, Grain & Motor Co.—Adv

Phone 12 or 13 for fuel. Malone Coal, Grain & Motor Co.—Adv

## Here's what we mean by bigger values this fall

Hart Schaffner & Marx new fall styles specially priced at

# \$45.00

Styleplus Guaranteed Clothes, at \$25.00, \$30.00 and \$35.00

# Speake, Echols & Speake

The home of Hart Schaffner & Marx and Styleplus clothes Bank Street, Decatur Second Avenue, Albany